County of Sntfolk )
State of New York )

## AFFIDAVIT

I, Debbie Morgan of Smithtown, New York, do hereby depose and say that:

I am the daughter of Lyn and Thomas Morgan of 10 Albatross Lane, Smithtown, New York.

That during the month of Nay, 1977 I returned home from a a fellowship meeting at "The Way". When I arrived home, my parents, my brother, and my sister were in the living room with two young men unknown to me at this time. As I entered, the conversation seemed to change and they started talking about burglar alarms, the two young men started trying to sell my parents the alarms. I later discovered that one of these men was Kevin Noon and the other was named "John".

Approximately two days later, a Friday, my brother Michael Morgan and his wife, Candy Morgan, offered to take me to the movies that night. That evening, at about 7 pm we left the house and as we were driving my brother suggested we go to look at a construction site that he was supposedly working on. The construction site turne out to be a motel in Hauppauge, Long Island, whose name I do not remember. My brother led me into a room which had a sign on the outside "Room under construction". When I was in the room, my brother Michael told me to sit down as I would be staying there for a while. Then one of the young men who had been at the house two nights before came into the room from an adjoining room and introduced himself as "Kevin Noon", a "professional deprogrammer". Kevin handed me some papers which were "conservatorship papers". I recall them stating that either my parents or a guardian appointed my a judge would have control of my property and income because the papers stated that I had turned over all my income to "The Way". I do not remember the papers stating that I was under the control of anyone, just my property.

I told my brother that the statement about me giving all my money to The Way was a lie and he said "We know that, we had to say something to get the papers".

At about six PM on Saturday Kevin was convinced I was deprogrammed and told everyone that I was. Then my family and and the deprogrammers had a party. Beer was bought etc.. At about midnight everyone except Kevin and Wayne had left my room. Wayne was watching TV and Kevin came over to my bed and started telling me about how there was no tape recording of the deprogramming and that there were not a bunch of guys outside and that he (Kevin) was originally going to put on a policeman's uniform to scare me if I had been violent at first. While he was talking, he put his arm around me and then started kissing me. I was afraid to resist as I thought that if I didn't resist I could get out of there a lot sooner. He then asked me to have sex with him. told him no, as I did not want to get pregnant - this being a good excuse without fighting him since I was still a prisoner. being kept locked up by him. He said that I didn't have to worry about it as he could get "something" from his friend "Wayne" who was still watching TV in the room. He got something from Wayne and told Wayne to leave the room and not come back in. Wayne left and went into the adjoining room. Kevin then proceeded to have sex with me. I can truthfully say that if I had been free to leave the room of my own volition, Kevin would never have gotten close to me.

On Sunday morning Kevin called a man in Vermont to have me take a "voice stress" test to make sure I had been deprogrammed. I did not pass the test over the phone, but then Kevin talked to me and based on the way I answered the questions, he said I passed. I was then made to sign a statement before being allowed to leave. This statement said that if I ever went back to The Way, the police could come and remove me and that while I was a member of of The Way I was under "mind control". I wish to state here that I signed this paper under emotional and psychological duress with the only purpose being to be let out of the room and end the deprogramming.